Seriously Erotic Furs

AnthroGasm Magazine

Ninth Issue

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Recreational Getaways

Dragoen Designs Founder

Exclusive interview with the reclusive Dragoen Maradona!

Forest Roadtrip

Things get heated on a roadtrip with the girfriend and galpal

Honeymoon Hazing

It's hot in tropical paradise... but Mistress Madaline plans on grilling her newly claimed pet

As the Bell Rings

Amio and his girl steal away for their first moments alone with one another

130+ Pages!

A mag for all forms of furrotica, big and small

AnthroGasm Magazine

Issue Number Nine

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We meet the sweet little dragoness and find out why she makes such good cocks!

2) Forest Roadtrip

Lam's roadtrip gets heated after testosterone gets the better of him when his sports car breaks down with two young whiney girls in the middle of no-where

3) Honeymoon Hazing

Does Raul know what he's getting himself into? After the ceremony its time for his new wife to show him who's boss.

4) As the Bell Rings

Finally Amio and his American girlfriend find some time alone... but what to do now?

This Edition's theme

Recreational Getaways

A word from the Founder

Ahh vacation... but what to do with all that free time? I know our players work so hard... reading scene info cards... trying on wardrobe... meeting hot guys and gals then having hot sex with them. But then what do you do in your off time?! This issue focuses upon the naughty fun that furs have while away from it all. Plenty of places to hang back and find a friend or mabye bring a pet or two along?

The Cast

Models

Reeareose Latynina, Roo Hillquit, Delynn Lathrop,

Studs

GreyWolf Brotherhood, Orion Hienke, Ephyu Reino

Extras

Dracon Howley

Staff

Artistic Coordinators: Khaki Schmidt(1,3), Papangelo Decosta(2), Skyler Reawrin(4), Cat Nicholas(Cover/Interior Page Design)

Photography: Lyoko Summers(Profile shots)

Engineers: Taurus Beresford(2,3), Shannon Yamabushi(4)

Support Staff: Kittie887 Tenk, Cat Nicholas, Hitch Waco,

Editors: Vance Magestic, Grave Baroque

Featured Guests

Dragoen Maradona

For issue NINE

Anthrogasm Presents:
The Dragon's Nest

AG proudly presents a new addition to our collection of furrotica spots. This new club gives our fans and players a place to hang out and do their thing... except with more yiff boxes... more hangout spots and more places to get to know each other in. ^^

What we offer:

- Exotic Dancers
- Live DJ's at parties and events
- Dancing
- Private area and The Lava Room
- 5 Yiff boxes

V.I.P.s have object entry privileges for dropping private pose balls.

Want to be a dancer? DJ? Have hosting experience?
IM the management of the "Anthrogasm's Dragon's Nest"

All buyers of Issue 7 get free V.I.P. status! IM club manager for invite.

The AG Lounge is now...

Dragoen Designs Owner

Dragoen Mardona

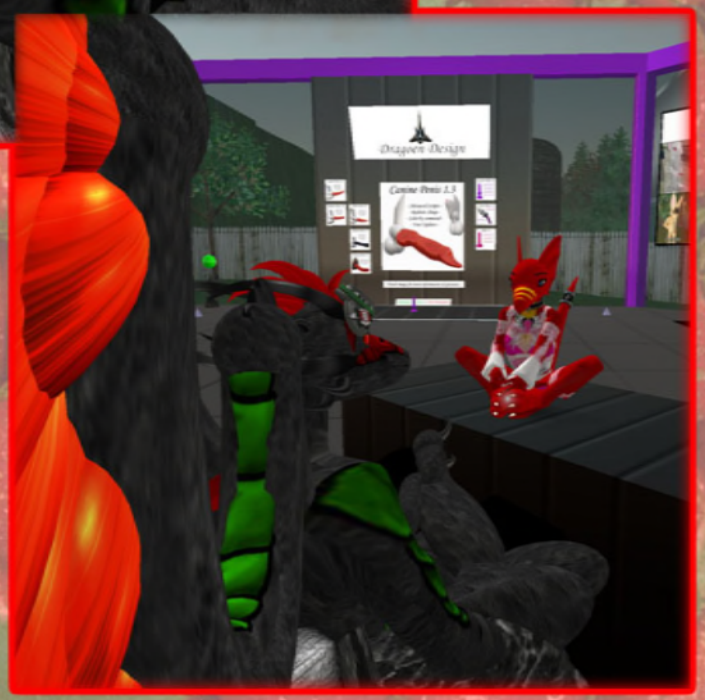
So today we have the lovely dragoness Dragoen Maradona of Dragoen Designs! As some of you may already know, Dragoen makes a lot of the furry bits that we all love!

AG: Such a petite little dragoness, how tall are you?

DM: *blushes* Unfortunately at the most embarassing length to have a muzzle.
o.o

AG: Oh dont' worry I have a loincloth on, lucky for the dragoness!
So speaking of which, you make bits huh?

- Update Service -
Drop your box on the ground
to get your free update!
If you have purchased
the product before Juli 2006,
please IM Dragoen Maradona
to get the update.



DM: Yes, a few of them to fit most of the avatars used for furries, trying to keep high quality rather than high quantity :)

AG: Oh I see, thats pretty funny seeing as though there are so many furries that need cocks out there! But I think that sounds like a good idea, a lot of ladies tell me they'd rather have a good cock rather than lots of it huh?

DM: Well, I don't use them myself, but at least I belive boys will be happier with realisticly shaped ones with good details over the opposite :)

AG: That's interesting, the lady dragoness keeps to herself, huh? So what kind of activities do you enjoy without the possiblity of sex?

DM: Oh! Defanetly know that, there's probably nothing better than letting fangs and lips nibble on a sweet strawberry. Apart from that it would probably be building random things and talking to friendly people

AG: What a nice life ^^ *takes a strawberry and happily munches it* Thank you little dragoness ^^ *pat pats her little nose*

AG: That's quite a tongue you've got there, can you tell us a bit about that? It looks like it might be pretty helpful for a lot of things.

DM: *nurre and nuzzles up against the petting paw* Oh, well, I'd have to blame that on mom. Not quite sure how that came into the female side of the family but it's defenetly useful for grabbing berries and fruits, even if most people think it'd probably be of better use somewhere else *places her little pawsies ontop of her snout to cover the weak little blush underneath*

AG: Aww well that's a good use for it. How do you like making bits for boys? You seem like a pretty endowed lady otherwise.

DM: Well, I don't really mind, the reason I started building them was because there were several people long time ago complaining that no good and realistic shaped bits existed to be purchased, so I gave it a try for a few weeks and showed the same people what I created and they defenetly approved of it, that was the first version of the canine bits, but they are defenetly more detailed now than then. As long as the people who purchase the items enjoy them, then I'm just glad to be able to have the bits avaible for them. ;)

AG: Great, a good entrepreneurial sprit from a very pretty dragoness. So how long has the lady been creating bits? I can imagine you have quite a few ppl interested in you as a result?

DM: Well, it probably took a few months before I dared starting to sell the bits, but I've been selling them in public for about a year and a half. As for the persons interested, I'd have to say that the numbers quickly raised, probably caused by two things, one would probably be the fact that I earn money here in SL, and the other of what I spend the money on that I earn here. *Yellow snoutmarkings turning a bit orange as she blushed when telling* I have a bad habit to comission artwork that is more mature in nature than how I usually am, after having too many drinks.

AG: Basinian Dapto: Oh how naughty! Well I'll have to send you a censored version of the issue this will be in...

AG: I noticed the lady's tail is chained to her collar, is there a reason why your tail needs to be restrained?

DM: *Turns her head and looks back a bit* Oh yes, I almost forgot it was. I've just had a few nightmares where my tail suddenly escaped my body, and I figured that one never knows if such dreams will come true or not, so I've decided to be on the safe side and chain it to myself incase it would try. I'm probably paranoid about it but one can never know for sure ^^

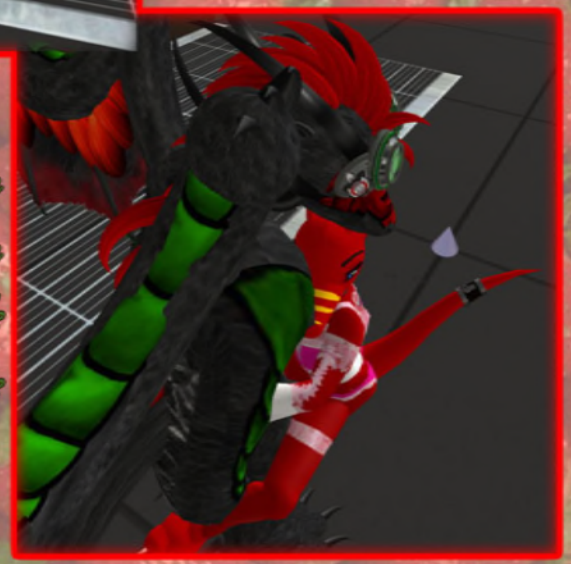
AG: Ohh... I thought you might have had a problem with where your tail ended up. I kid! I kid! So do you have any interest in creating bits for females? Its still so interesting to me that a lady would be creating male bits ^^

DM: Well, as said previously, the reason for building the male bits was because I was to know there weren't any good ones available when I started building them, and I have gotten the question about female bits a few times before. The reason I have not tried making such yet, is because I have seen female bits looking really great with sculptured prims, and as I'm unable to sculpt with external applications, I don't think I have a chance yet. But when I get more spare time I will try to experiment more with female bits *blushes deeply as she noticed how that sound*

AG: That would be great, you could make matching pairs hehe. Well you seem like such a nice little dragoness *pets her head and muzzle and growls happily* thanks for letting us find out a bit more about one of our furry bit creators ^^

DM: *smiles brightly* No problem at all, just honored of being interviewed, never happen before, hopefully people will be glad to know the story behind their items as well. *Dragoon gives Bastivan a strawberry in his paw and smiles* A little gift from a tiny draggy ^_^.

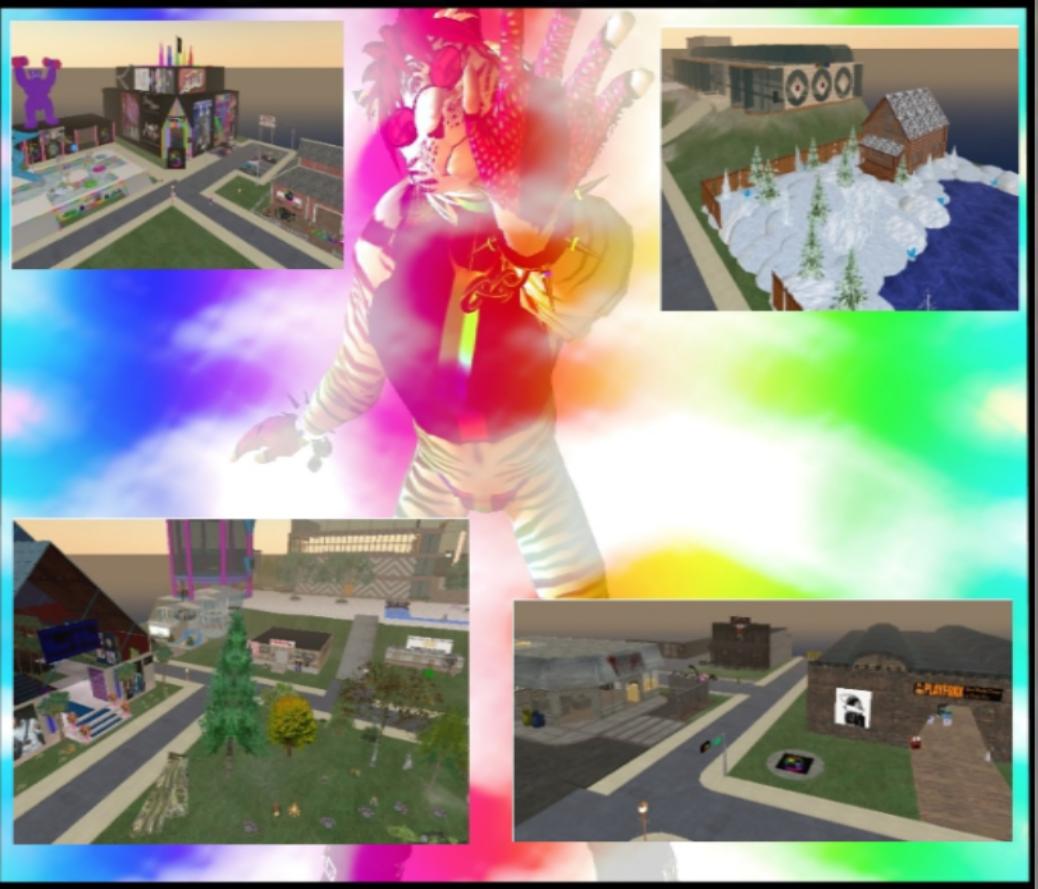
AG: Aww thanks Dragoon! And I wish you many happy berry picking sessions in teh future ^^



DM: Thank you! I'll be sure to bring you a few more *Crawls up on Basinian's back to see when he edits the magazine*

AG growls happily and takes hold of the little dragoness' thighs, "Hold on, time to fly home!"

RAINBOW TIGER



Club Rainbow Tiger
Rainbow Stables
RT Angels
Yiff Boxes
Gym & Pool
Church of Elvis
Tie that binds
Events Hall
tenoversix.net
Pooka Park
Playfoxx
Pedeco
Kitty's Snowy Dream
Damaged Merchandise

FOREST ROADTRIP

The Players:

Lam: GreyWolf Brotherhood
Fiona: Reeareose Latynina

with Dracon Howley as Sun

Storyline consulting: Delia Locataire
Set construction: Taurus Beresford

"Hey are we there yet?" Fiona squeals as her friend Sun wriggles impatiently in her lap. "Ow- stop it! That was my clit!" Sun shoots back as she paws Fiona and wedges herself between the door and her friend's thigh. "Hey- Hey! Don't say clit." Lam scolds as he gives a quick glance at the two young girls.

Fiona's best friend Sun had been staying over for some fun during the summer as the two girls got along well when they weren't cooped up in a car for hours on end. At 17, Sun was just one year younger than Fiona and the transitional period to sexual legality made Lam uneasy.

Lam's sports car barrels down the forest highway in an attempt to shorten the awkward trip that was wearing on his nerves. His tires squeal as he veers back into his lane, both paws high up on the steering wheel. Sun slides down onto her friend's lap, her breasts squish flat against the firm thighs of the seated girl. "Ow my fuckin' boobs!" Sun cries out, slightly muffled by Fiona's lap and her breasts as they push up into her muzzle. "Don't, ack- cuss. Please. Sun." Lam says, preoccupied by the road. Just then a loud bang shakes the car causing both girls to squeal and hug each other.

Frustrated and annoyed by the two young girls, Lam growls and pulls over abruptly. Sun slides and plops on the floor of the car in a heap, legs in the air and muzzle against Fiona's leg. "Ow. I wish your shit car had a backseat geeze." Lam only growls as he flies out of the car and pops the hood. "Whats wrong with him?" Sun asks rubbing her head and long ears while squinting. Fiona looks down at her half fox, half bunny friend- a funny, she moves her nose to one side and hesitates a bit. "He just gets that way." She replies, looking down at her paw as a diversion. "Well he keeps looking at my boobs." Sun says as she climbs up and lays on her friends lap... her little nosie picks up a different scent than she'd noticed before.

Outside the car Lam clanks around, cussing and growling as his temper flares. Fiona's paws slide down to her inner thighs and press against her tightly. "Are you ok Fiona?" the funny asks, "Uoaoaohh!" she cries out as Fiona gets up, leaving Sun in a heap on the very warm seat. "Goddammit!" Screams the furious husky, "Fiona! Get out here! I- Grrr Dammit!!"

Fiona stands cross-legged as she works on her lollypop. "No..." she says in an immature voice. "What the fuck, come on dammit!" he yells, his face wrinkled in his rage and his teeth showing. Lam kept Fiona under strict control, it was a kind of control that made Fiona feel secure though at times it constricted her social habits. She was not to even touch herself, let alone look at another.

Fiona stands there looking at the ground, she swings side to side as she sucks on her lollypop with a defiant frown. Absolutely livid, the husky storms over and grabs the girl by the wrist causing her to give a subdued squeal. He stares into her eyes and bears his teeth, "Fine! Get in the car!" Lam slams the hood shut while dragging Fiona by the arm. Her little paws drag against the asphalt and she hippity hops to keep up with his tugging.

"Sun, I need you to help me out ok?" Lam says in a calm voice as he busily secures the hood of the car. "Could you be a good girl and help Uncle Lam out by hiking for a ride? Just stand over there and wait for someone to stop for you." With that he grabs Fiona's arm and tosses her into the car in place of the funny. Sun's ears slip back as she watches Lam manhandle her friend and she slowly paws the ground with her hind legs before meekly asking, "Uncle Lam... can I show them my tits?" "No, you're not 18." Lam growls as he hops in the drivers seat.

The once agile vehicle slowly limps to the side of the road and barely manages the turn onto the dirt road. Sun walks over to the side of the road with a sigh and watches the car pull down to the riverbank. "We'll sit down here and wait for someone to pick us up." Lam instructs. "No." Fiona kicks up her hind paws and twirls her lollypop in her mouth. "You're boring." She says with a furl of her brow and sinks down into her seat. Lam grips the steering wheel and grits his teeth as she speaks. In a flash he hops over the hood and flings open Fiona's door with a snarl.

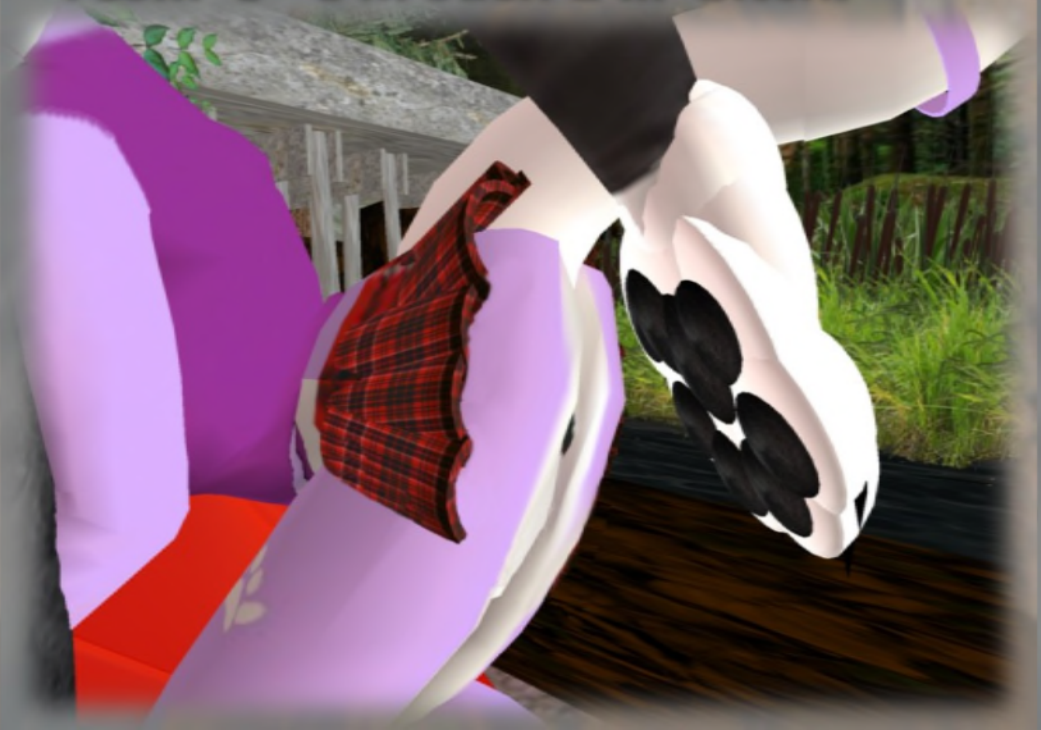
Fiona shies away from her angry boyfriend, only furthering his fury. “Get-out-urgh-bitch!” the startled girl squeaks at him as the husky paws pull her from the car and she finds herself upright. “You’re not my dad…” she says softly, her frown stronger as she looks away…

Deep within her body grows a warmth as she watches the male thump around, growling as he turns from side to side in his tasks. Out of the corner of her eye Fiona follows his strong frame as he rushes up and holds his muzzle next to hers. Fierce growls come from the angry husky’s clenched muzzle and his hot breath blows against her neck. Calmly, Fiona walks over to the car hood and watches the water knowing full well that it would set off her boyfriend.

"Bad girl!" he yells and places a heavy paw on her back, causing Fiona to grunt from the force. "Noo... I don't want to." Fiona squeals, she fights to suppress a smile as she climbs up onto the car's hood. The cute rump sits high in the air as the little skirt fails to conceal her round bottom. "You're a bad girl Fiona!" Lam growls as he eyes her rump. The husky's hand hovers just behind her ass in hesitation. Fiona bites her lip, "I don't want to fuck..." "I'm not trying to fuck you! You won't listen to me!" Fiona lays down on the front of the car. "No!" Lam yells. He pulls her up by her midsection and straightens out her legs.

Crack! Lam slaps the girl's rear with a swift swat causing a sudden rush of pain followed by a deep warm pleasure. Fiona gives a loud yelp and instinctively pulls forward from her boyfriend's paw. But she sinks back into it after a moment, savoring the after-sting of his forepaw digits against her plush rear. Fiona's tail raises high at her boyfriend's stinging touch.

She bites her lower lip softly, her face sinking into an expression of sheer bliss as she gives a soft moan of pleasure just before the second crack. Her body rocks forward with the sheer force of his paw, but this time she did not draw back. Instead, she arched her back, raising her chest off of the hood of the car and brings her paws underneath her breasts to pinch at her nipples through the cloth of her shirt. "Yes... I - I'm such a lil' bitch!"



"Who's your daddy?" Lam growls as he repeatedly spanks the horny little female. Below him, Fiona feels herself begin to melt at his dominance and fights herself to keep from bouncing back into his paw- desperate to gain more pleasure from his punishment. "I- ehn- haaa---ayyy---atte you!" she cries while bouncing back against his paw. Lam stops and takes a step back, admiring Fiona's now pink skin beneath her white fur. Almost panting, she steps back and onto the ground, careful to keep from making eye contact. "Now move it!" the husky huffs.

As Lam clanks and growls at the car Fiona slinks away with her paws between her legs. She finds herself slightly out of breath and a little shaky from the discipline. Fiona stands next to a tree where she thinks about how dependent she is on Lam. Her little tail flicks as she thinks of a way to rouse Lam's attention... the dexterous tail curls beneath her skirt and hooks itself though the crotch of her damp panties. In conjunction with her paws she discreetly pulls her panties off and with a quick guilty glance towards Lam, she brings them to her nose for a quick sniff of her lemony scent.

Lam remains focused on the car's engine, still muttering and throwing parts around. Fiona moans and begins to tail herself a bit against the tree, her paws rest lightly on the bark as she pushes her ass high in the air. "Ooh.. yes..." she moans. Lam keeps clanking. "Ooohh...Feels so good!" she almost yells with her eyes closed and tail rubbing her puffy pussy, warm from her bout with him.

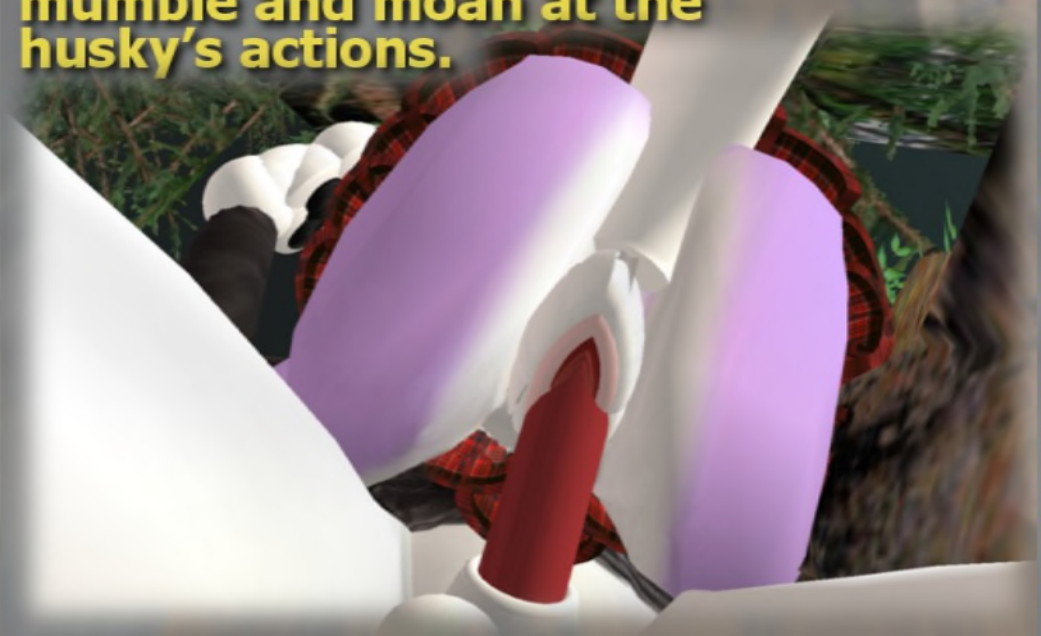
Suddenly Fiona feels Lam's paws on her hips and she finds herself twirling around to face him. "You little slut!" he shakes her a little bit and elicits a series of pitiful whines from her before tossing her back against the tree. "Nobody...gets this pussy but me!" Fiona's heart rate increases and she starts to pant as her boyfriend's strong frame looms. Her eyes follow the husky paws as they approach her chest. In response she tilts her head back and her eyes lock with his. Even through the sunglasses she can make out his eyes... fierce yet full of compassion for her.

The paw's grip tightens around her throat. Fiona begins to recoil, her worry increases with each passing second. "You're...grhuhk... hurti-" she tries to protest, but his grip clamps off her airway. Her amusement washed away and turns to outright fear. She had cried wolf before but his grip was so strong this time...

She began to feel her legs lift off the ground and she immediately tries to wrap them around Lam's waist in an attempt to support herself. Lam grabs her legs and pins her hard against the tree, the course bark presses against her soft ass firmly, leaving an imprint. "You've been asking for this for a long time... with that Sun riding on your lap...you were looking at her boobs huh?" he growls with an indignant tone.

Fiona feels a slick, warm cock poking at her labia and she tries to gasp but is unable to with the vice hold her boyfriend holds on her neck. "Don't... fuck...me...gonna rape me." She manages to squeak. "Oh no babe you know you like it." He growls as he grabs her legs and slides her up at a better angle for him, her legs splayed awkwardly up to allow his cock to poke at her pussy. The feeling of being used and abused made Fiona's eyes close and she murrs. Her loins nearly flood as he manhandles her and pins her to the tree with his superior mass.

Lam's phallus pokes at her and he grunts, looking down and giving a feral snarl at Fiona before pushing in abruptly. He coos and hugs her against the tree as he gives her a few opening humps, she squeals in response and throws her head back. Growling and groaning into Fiona's face, the husky begins to use her pussy for his pleasure. Fiona finds herself pinned awkwardly against the tree as her boyfriend abuses her. Aroused by his aggressiveness but on edge by the fear his strict nature instills in her, Fiona can do little but mumble and moan at the husky's actions.



Humping abruptly into her pussy he grunts, "Take it-grh-you-grh-little-grh-slut!" his words rest between his powerful thrusts. Her folds become slicker than they had in the past and he finds his wet cock sliding in and out of her easily. The well lubricated junction quivers a bit as the husky's penis forces her tight lips open with each thrust. Fiona allows herself to go limp with little change in her position as Lam holds her firmly against the tree.

Fiona looks up into Lam's eyes as he uses her pussy, she groans a little and closes her eyes a bit to enjoy the ravishing. Lam stops to catch his breath and slides out of her, as if he had lost interest. "On the ground." He growls at her as he pants and looks his girl over. Fiona does as she's told and quickly lays on her back, legs slightly open for him to access her vulva.

Having found his second wind, Lam jumps down on top of her causing Fiona to squeal in surprise, panting back at him as he retakes his grip on her throat. Fiona's eyes grow pink as he dominates her, tears begin to form as he overtakes the girl's fragile body. "Say it!" Lam climbs on top of her and pops his cock between her lips, his legs riding above hers. Fiona looks at him with open maw and squeezes him, causing him to growl. "I'm- I'm worry Lam." She cries. The tears flow freely now and he awkwardly pumps her pussy with great groans of pleasure, "I've been a stupid-" she sniffles "bitch." She manages before he really picks up the pace and pounds her into the soft ground.

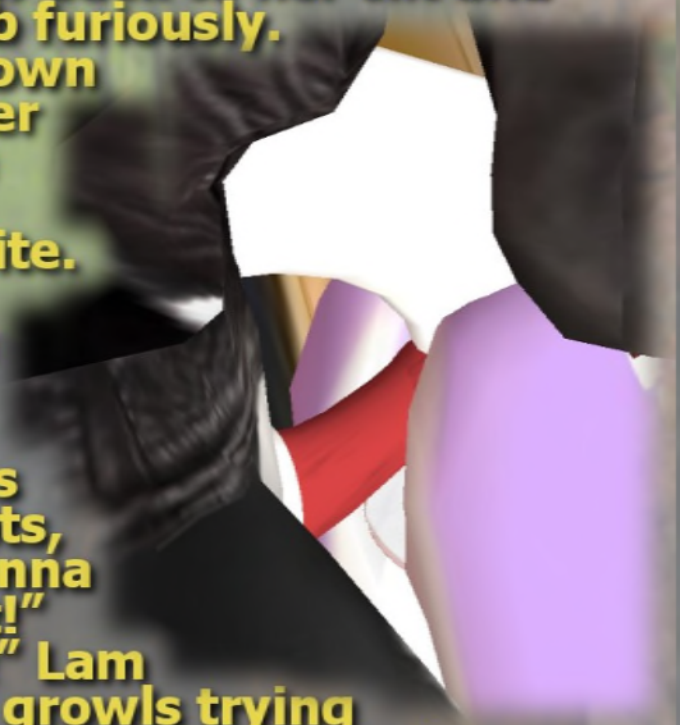
The pliable river mud conforms around her body and their combined weight causes Fiona's rump to sink. Lam feels his girlfriend's paws against his chest as he rides her, wishing they had control over his thrusts. They didn't. He pushes into her hard and occasionally his cock slides in sideways and grinds her walls. Luckily Fiona was nearly dripping from her arousal at being dominated and pushed into the mud. Her little body lays powerless beneath her boyfriend as he fucks her like the slut she wishes she were.

"Ah-ah- it hurts... like this" Fiona gasps, her head back with Lam's muzzle rubbing her outstretched throat. Lam gives a few reluctant thrusts before standing up and jacking his wet erection over her. With a groan and a frown Lam scoops up his girlfriend, not wanting to hurt her despite his anger. The virile husky walks his limp girl to the car before she hops down and climbs in. "Not so fast. I'm not done with you yet." He growls. Fiona whimpers and smiles back at Lam, she wipes a tear from her eye and sniffs as she looks at him from between her legs.

"I wanna go home." She feigns and starts to crawl in. Lam snarls and grabs her hip with his left and yanks her tail. The husky's erection slaps her ass and he aims his erection for her tailhole. "Just for that... you're getting it in the tailhole." He says as he pushes firmly at her tiny opening. "Ahh-oowwieeee." She cries while gripping the seat with her paws and hanging her head. Behind her Lam slides his meat in with great groans of pleasure as he feels her silky colon wrap around his cock.

The tight sphincter grips him and he pushes in relentlessly, the girl cries as she's taken by her boyfriend in the ass. "Ahhhh... in the ass baby... in the ass." "I know- it hurts like hell you asshole." She sniffles. Lam growls and pumps a little faster which somehow summons a feeling of warmth within Fiona. Within her churning insides the husky's hot cock rubs her and sends pleasure along with the new feeling of having her tailhole stretched. "It feels like.. grh..ahh...I need to take a shit." She groans though the pounding her ass is receiving.

"Ahh-ahah..—ahhhhhh yeah." Lam groans as he releases inside of her. "Ah you came in me! Ah! Shii" she groans as she feels herself near orgasm. Despite his wishes she throws a paw back to her clit and begins to rub furiously.



Lam looks down and swats her paw but she tries to rub herself despite. "No-grrn- You've been a bad girl! You don't-" Fiona shrieks and interrupts, "I'm- I'm gonna cum- Stop-it!" "get to cum!" Lam finishes and growls trying to drown her out. The husky's cum floods her ass in great amounts, the thick sticky cum coats her insides as she groans, helpless beneath him. "You're such an asshole..." she says as she discreetly wipes a tear, not wanting him to see how much he's made her cry.

"I know it babe." He says in an unusually cheery tone, his aggression seems to have been washed from him. Lam slides out and only a small hint of stark white cum peeks out from her puckered sphincter. Fiona collapses and then lays down casually on the seat with her ass displayed to her boyfriend. Content at his contentment she lays in the sun, slowly kicking her legs as they hang out of the car.

"Uncle Lam! I found someone. Aww are you two fucking?" Sun squeals. Her ears drop back as she thinks about Fiona and her boyfriend together. "I was bad... Sun." Fiona pants with a contented smile across her muzzle as she lays in the sun. "Wait, why are there panties in the tree?" Sun asks energetically. "I showed em my tits. Now do I get punished?" Sun gleams as she stands pretty.

"When's your birthday again?" Lam says as his smile returns.

AG

Sensual Stoneworks
So, was it good for you?
Yeah, sure...
How R U? ASL?
Pfft... Newb.
I swear, Genny, It's getting so OLD... They have no imagination or style, and just say the same things over and over...
I know what you mean, Suzie. I got tired of it ages ago.
So, what did you do about it?
I went to Sensual Stoneworks. It's... Different.
Ohhh, yeah. This is different all right...

RUMOURS?

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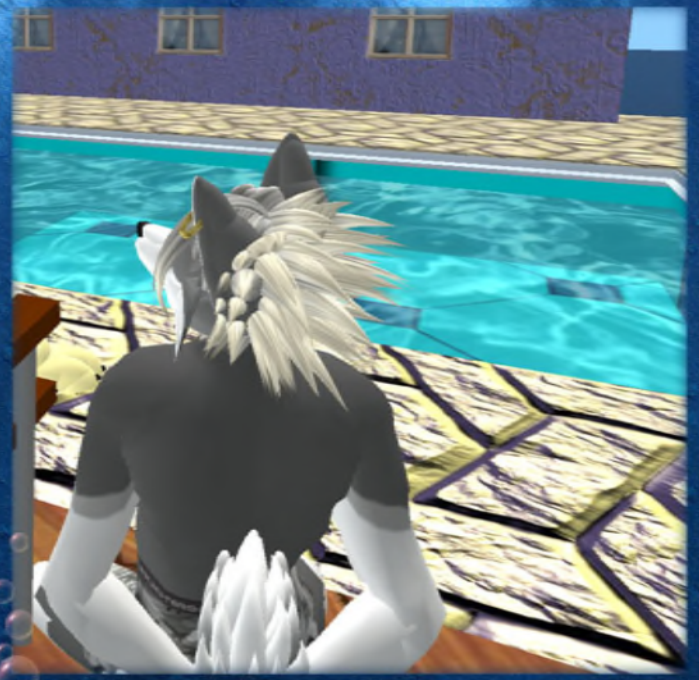
HEY! What is this? Let GO of me, you slimy, good for nothing...
Greetings, mortal morsle, come unto me, and be fulfilled...
You TALK!? What the HELL are you?
Oh no... Let go of me right... Nononono... GHAAAAA!!!
...or perhaps just FILLED, it matters little to me, so long as you bear my spawn within your warm and fertile WOMB!
No... Please, don't... Spawn? Womb? NO!
Nuuhhh, stuh-stop! Don't! Not me! NOT IN ME!!!
<whimper>
Revel, my little breeder, and share in my seed! You now have the honor of being the next to birth my children... Many... many... children...
Well, it looks like she got her wish, Merry... She found something different.
Hope she likes it...
She seems... 'Entertained'... Anyway, Minx, wait until she makes friends with all the other 'pets' around here. That should amuse her for months...
Sensual Stonework

HONEYMOON HAZING
STARRING
ORION HIENKE
ROO HILQUIT
SET CONSTRUCTION
TAURUS BERESFORD
PAGE LAYOUT
KHAKI SCHMIDT

The gleeful giggles of a young fox couple trail off in the distance as Raul sits waiting for his new wife to return. For such a well received honeymoon resort there were very few couples to be seen on the usually lively patio deck. Raul sat puzzled on the warm tiles. It was getting late in the day and there was nobody to be seen. With his eyes closed, the husky sits on his hind paws trying his best not to pant in the tropical climate.

His mistress was taking much longer than he had anticipated and the warm breeze from the scorching patio deck blew past his ears. His submissive lifestyle usually ensured they were flat against his head but today his furry ears scanned for his mistress.

Raul whines as he rests with paws out, obediently sitting despite his discomfort the warm humid air against his husky fur gave.



With a crack, Madeline slaps her husband's muzzle, "Stop that." The tiny d o m i n e e r i n g fennec says with a cold expression.

"There will be no disgusting panting do you hear me?" she holds her ground before the submissive husky as he lowers his head. Now that they had become husband and wife, Madeline's BDSM training could commence. Her husband's meek demeanor had always aroused her, the small fennec's aggressive spirit was at its fullest now that he was hers.

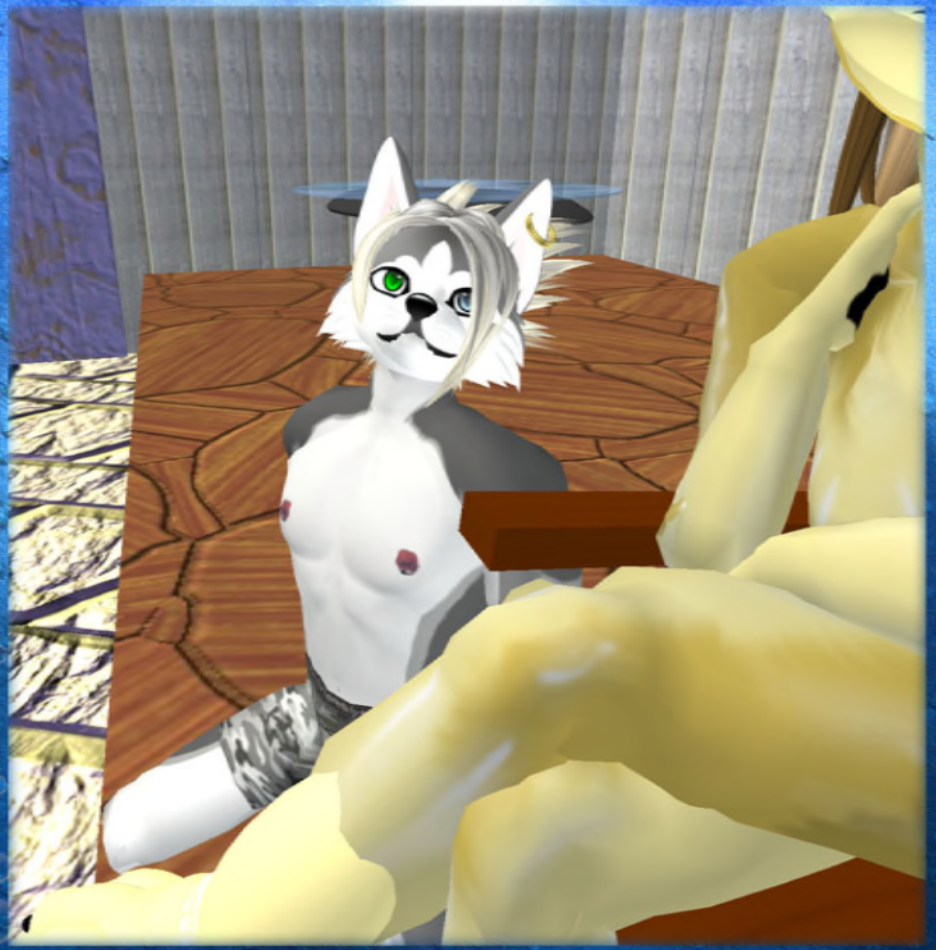
With eyes averted, Raul swallows hard at the thought of being ordered into the hot sun. His fur bristles with excitement and anticipation of what he might have in store for their honeymoon. Mistress Madeline runs her paw along the husky's fluffy head and with a quick squeeze of her pads pulls Raul's head back with an abrupt jerk.

The pair was now at eye level. To Madeline, her husband was always well below her. Raul suppresses a whine and keeps his muzzle shut despite the mounting pressure to open it. A tiny, confident paw runs along his muscular side, slowly stroking his pectoral... the petite paw pad makes its way down to his sensitive skin before sliding back up to well defined shoulder.

"You're all mine now... you know that right?" she asks with a wide grin. With a gulp Raul nods and suppresses a whine with an abrupt huff.

As if immune to the sweltering heat, Madeline casually saunters out onto the patio and perches on one of the chairs. Glistening in the sunlight, her slender form almost glows in the intense sun.

Raul sits by the elevators and looks at her helplessly, his big eyes full of confusion. With a groan Madeline rolls her eyes, "Come." She says and waits as the husky scrambles over to her side and sits once again, looking up at her for the next command.

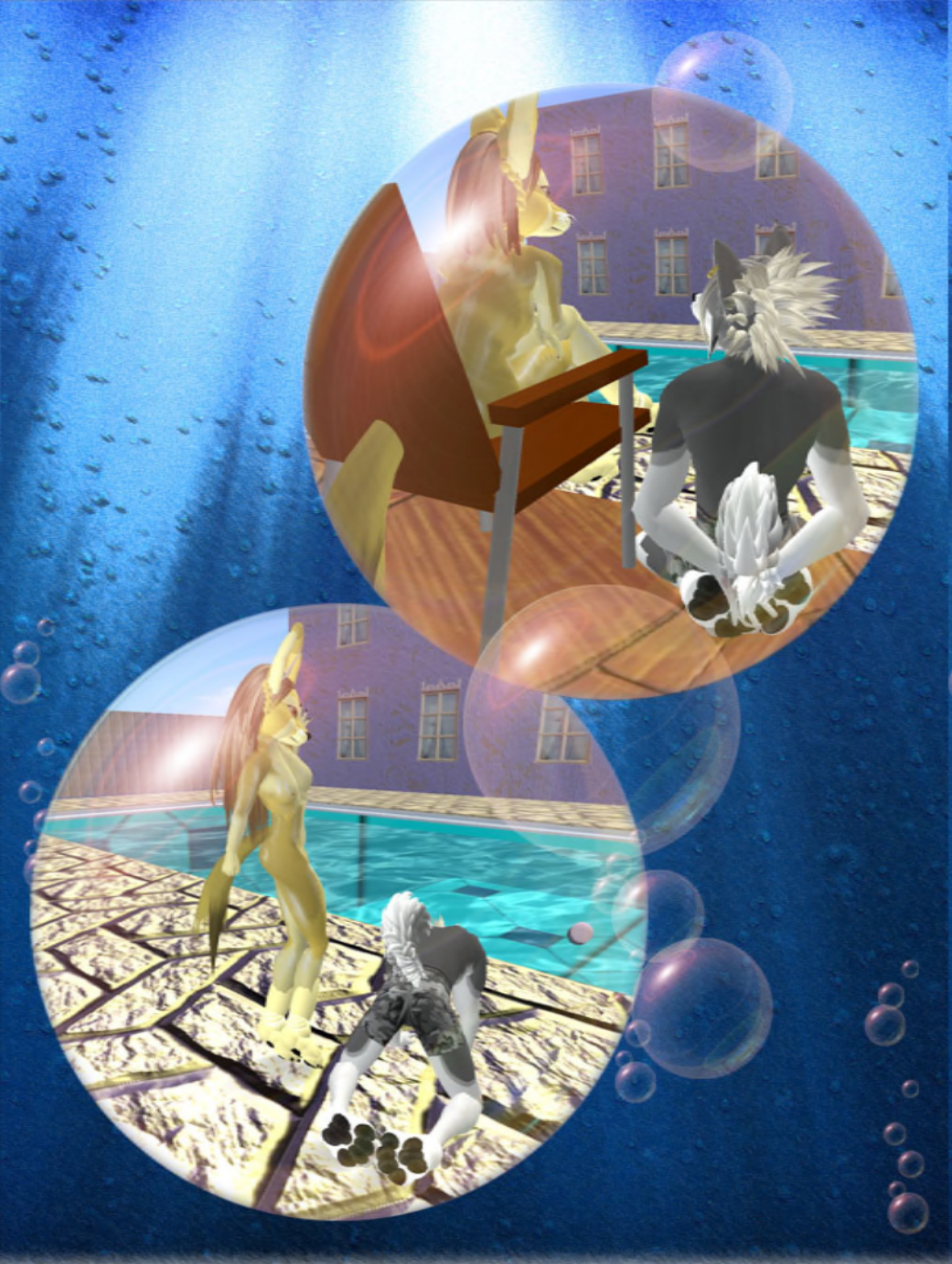


"We've got a lot of work to do..." she says. Raul nods and looks at the cool water before him... his body tells him to pant but he keeps his muzzle clamped shut. Madeline lays back on the warm wooden recliner, the fennec's body gleams with the sun tan oil Raul rubbed on her not long ago.

The dominant female was not immune to the hot sun rays and beads of sweat began to permeate her fur. Short strokes of her paw along her abdomen spread the oil along her fur more evenly. "Puppy, did you forget to do my breasts?" Madeline says abruptly.

"I- I didn't want to be a bad little puppy and touch you there." Raul stammers, in his craze he opens his muzzle and begins to pant slightly.

"I wanted you to! You stupid little puppy I could have gotten sunburned. And you're panting." Raul closes his muzzle and looks down.



"Down." She growls and rises to her hind paws. The fennec takes a few steps forward, her hips swing confidently and points to the spot she wants her husband. Raul pit pats along the hot ground, he whines and gives little pants as he kneels down into position.

"Embarrassing. We're going to have to train you. I can't have a husband who's such a filthy little puppy." Raul hangs his head, the hot sun soon warms his back fur to a fearsome temperature.

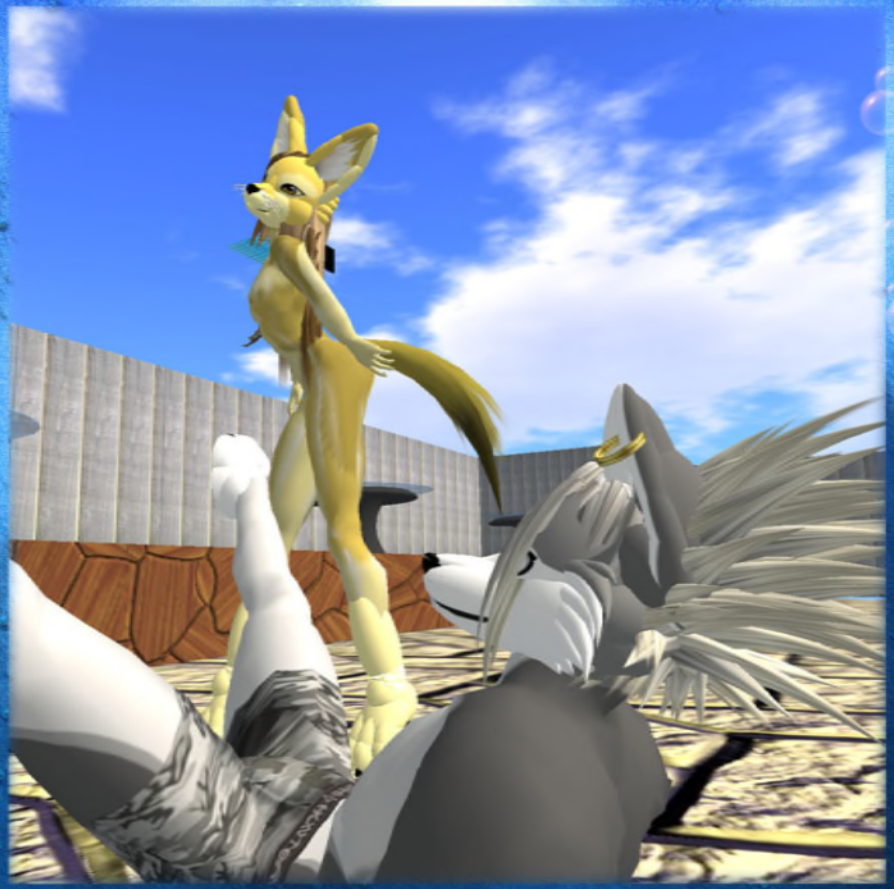
Long lines of sweat run down Madeline's forehead and drip down her muzzle. Droplets of her sweat fall from her muzzle as she stands in stoic pose above her muscular pet. A paw runs along Raul's heated fur and grasp at his muscular back. "Good, the puppy has been working out for me. I like a big strong puppy... but not one that pants and gets slobber all over me." Raul looks down at the patio floor as the saliva from his outstretched tongue drips onto the ground and evaporates almost instantly. From his viewpoint there is only the shadow of the Mistress and his panting frame.

"Bad, bad boy!" she cries just before a loud crack fills the air.

Raul reels and yelps at the slap on his furry rear. The husky's tail shoots down and his ears fold against his head. "No! You don't pant, bad!" she yips at him in her high pitched voice. With a plastic oar from the patio deck, Madeline spanks her muscular husband repeatedly. She can see his battered pink skin though his white fur.

"You're not very good at listening to me. I'm going to spank my bad puppy with this oar... funny... its not like you could swim to save your life." She sneers at him.

The husky feels his loins begin to warm even against the heat of the day on his trunks. With each slap he lurches forward, his rump sore and sensitive from his Mistress' punishment. Madeline takes a break from pummeling her mate and leans over, arm resting on her husband's back till her muzzle points below his tail. "What's this? Does the puppy have an erection?" She secretly smirks as she clears her throat and tries to sound disappointed, "Well I'm going to have to do something about that." She says and gives him another huge swat on the rear. Raul whines and yelps, he looks sheepishly over his left shoulder just in time to see her hind paw come to rest on his under arm. "Roll over." She commands and pushes with surprising force, causing Raul's frame to flop onto his back.

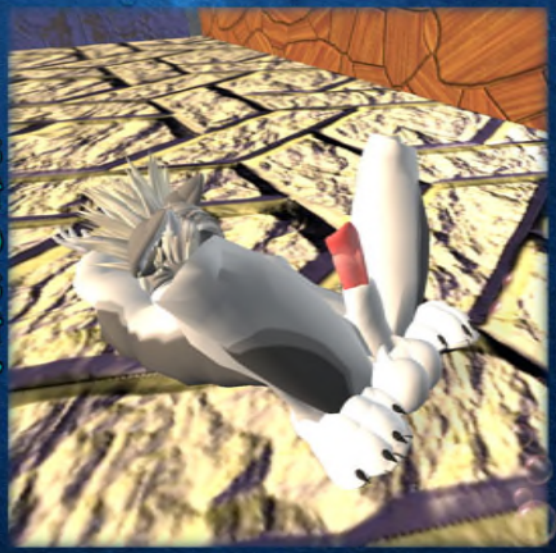


He whines and gives a few helpless pants as he looks up at her, paws in the air. "It- It hurts." He mumbles in a weak tone.

"Helpless little puppy. Does he have something he's not supposed to? I didn't tell you I was ready for my toy to come out." Madeline towers over her husband and looks down at him in disgust. "Well off with them. Show me what you've gone and done."

With eyes glued to hers Raul pulls his pants off and gives gentle whines as his husky phallus, engorged by his Mistress' beating, bounces free.

Madeline holds her stomach and laughs. "Oh you started without me." She coos down at him.



His fur protects Raul's back from being burnt from the searing patio tiles but even his insulating fur cannot keep back the heat for much longer.

A fennec hind paw reaches out and pushes against his cock. "Well my toy isn't supposed to start without me. No matter, I'll show you what I want you to learn... soon you'll be my fuck puppy." Madeline holds her pussy and pulls upward, parting her labia and exposing her slick pink vulva.

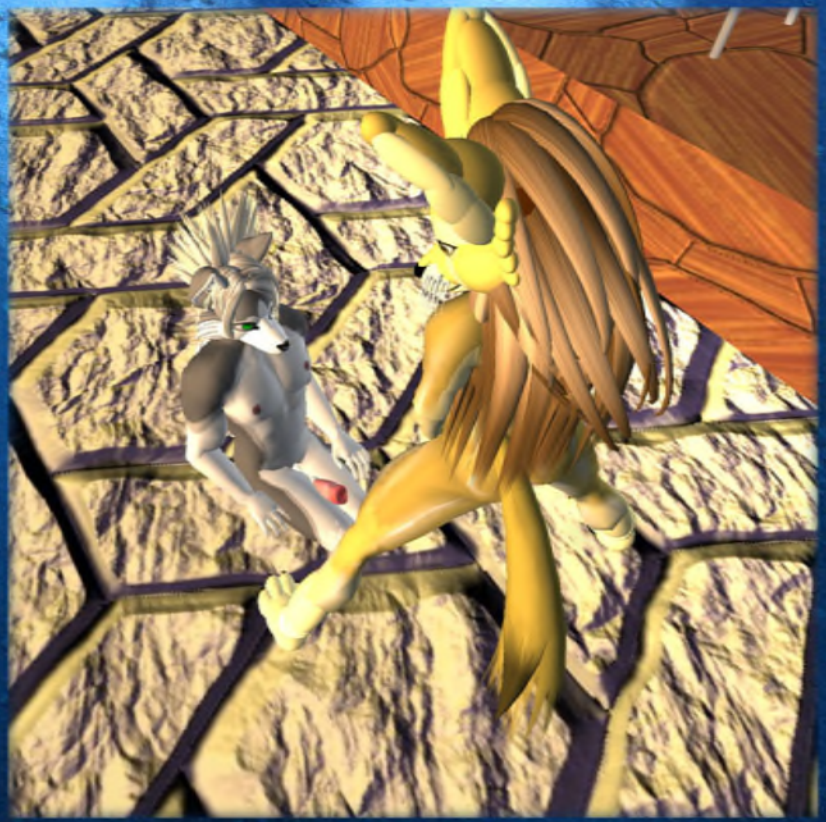
"See this? You'll be my little puppy sex toy... your job will be to fuck me whenever I desire." Raul pants harder and looks up at her, he huffs as he feels his balls slide out from his body in an attempt to cool themselves.

Madeline rubs her pussy a bit, her whole body warmed by the hot tropical sun now setting in the distance. She stands with a haughty stance and her legs spread wide exposing her pink folds newly visible after the rubbing.

"Give me something to think about puppy... you're mine now." She rubs herself as she looks down at her husband's growing member. "Come." She commands. The husky jumps up and follows her obediently. He pants all the way as he catches a light whiff of her sweet scent before plopping down on the patio at the other side of the pool.

This shaded portion of the patio was much cooler and he happily sat with legs spread, the erect husky cock pointing up at his mistress as he rubs his balls. A small paw presses against his chest and pins him down, he resists whining and closes his muzzle, eyes fixed on hers.

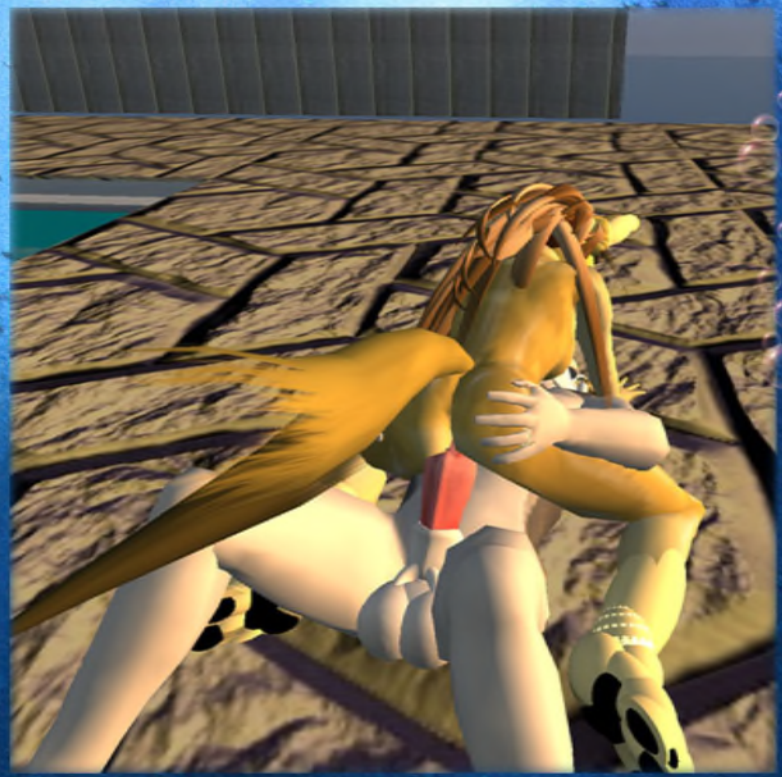
"Good." She says as she quickly hops onto his chest, her sweet vulva sits just inches from his nose. Raul's nose twitches as he takes in her scent. Resting calmly against the cool surface, Raul sits and waits for her command despite his wife's wriggling on his chest, her slick juices dampen his chest fur before she squats and pushes her ass out. Raul lets his balls touch the surface as he shuffles into position, he can feel his wife's energy level rising as she coaxes him with her eyes.



"Put it in me. You know this much" she says with her vulva sticking out. Raul nervously fumbles for his member and pokes it into her tailhole. "OW! Dummy! That's not it."

Raul yelps and drops his cock, she growls at him and gives his muzzle a slap, "Dumbass!" she sneers before pushing back against his thighs and grabbing for his cock. Deep within Madeline's vulva, her juices begin to flow at the thought of their first honeymoon mating. "You can't give me a litter in there." She says as she leans forward, their muzzles just inches apart. A husky tongue licks his mate's slender pointed muzzle before he licks his chops and whines at the rough handling of his cock. He goes back and forth between watching their genitalia unite and giving her muzzle a few energetic licks.

Behind her sweaty rump, Madeline rubs her husky's cock up and down... the soft paws grope his thick head before dragging down to his base and back to take a firm grip of his cockhead. She works her husband until feeling a bead of her juices drip down her outer labia and threatens to fall to his fur below.



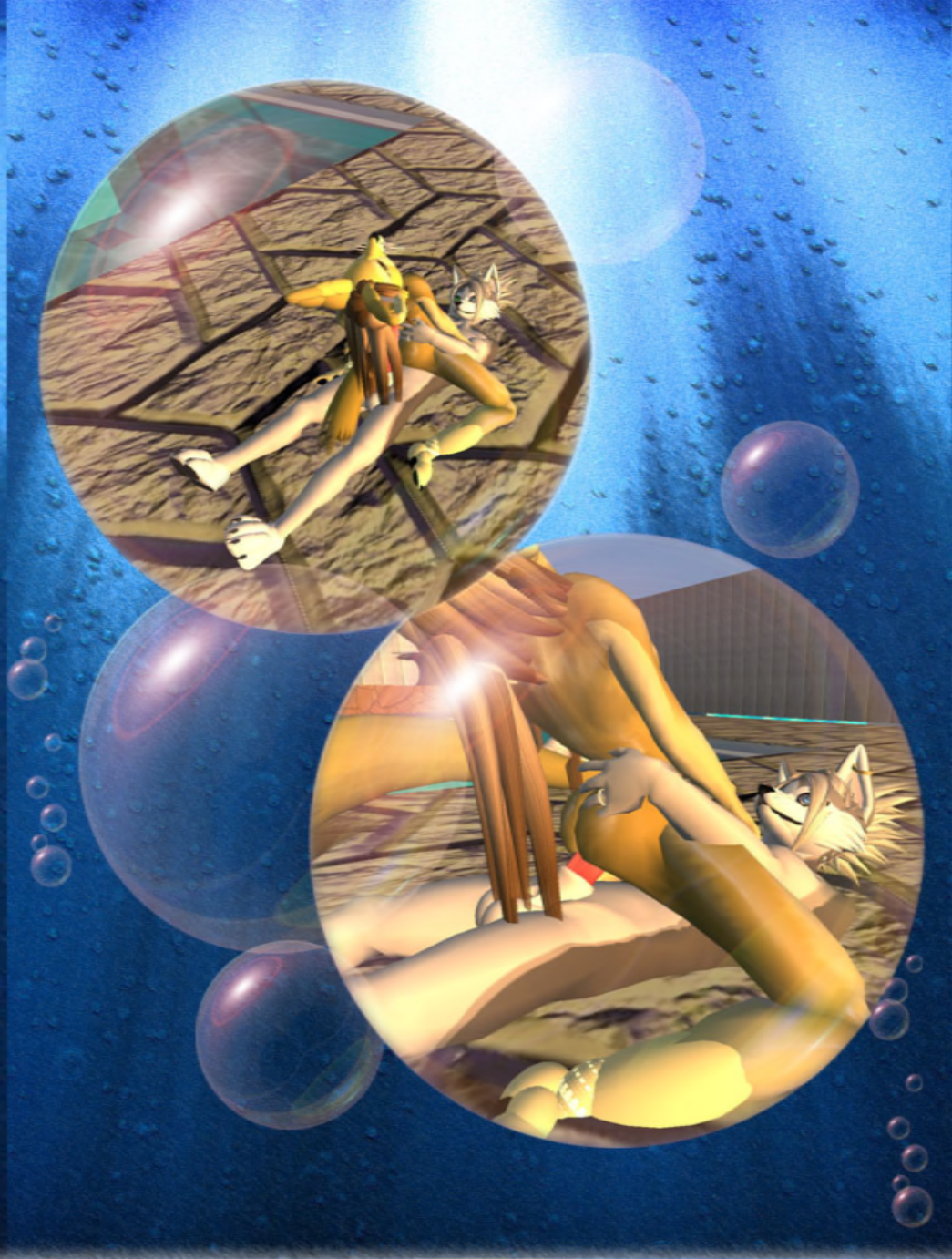
She murrs and slides down, his cock head pushing between her lips and slowly begins to fill her. "Good puppy... uh... you know what to do." Raul whines and nods quickly. He lets out a huff and takes hold of his wife's pelvis. Raul begins to slowly rock his hips, allowing more of his canine phallus to fill her tiny body with each pump.

Madeline's muzzle drops open as her husband pleasures her with deep passionate thrusts. Inside of her, Raul's oversized cock fills the little fennec pussy completely, causing her inner labia to hug him tightly.

When the couple had first met, Raul barely fit inside of Madeline's tiny slit, but over the months of gradual size training she had become more accustomed to the long husky rod. It was still a tight fit, but her ample juices allowed for pleasurable sex for both mates.

Soon she finds Raul bucking deeply into her body, the fennec moans as she feels him hilt her to the max, pushing hard against her cervix. He slides out a bit and keeps from battering her little ring with expert precision. "Good... ugh... puppy knows... oooo.... How to fuck his Mistress." He nods and squeezes her ass before running a hand along her shoulder, gripping it with great force. Madeline rocks in bliss, her domineering spirit fogged by the pleasure from her husband's skilled mating. As a Mistress, she took it upon herself to scrutinize every aspect of her husband and pet's life... but she couldn't complain about his sexual abilities. Her husky husband's ability to stretch out her little pussy was uncontested in her mind. In an attempt to regain control, she tosses her head back and bounces on his member. "Oh yes. Fuck me, you know what to do." She screams and grunts with deep guttural cries as she's filled completely by the male's strong dick.

The husky's thick member spreads her little labia wide around his base as Raul holds his Mistress by her hips. He pants and drools from the ecstasy of his wife's tight canal around his cock. "Now... it's my turn." She declares and pushes her paws against his firm chest and turns sideways. The husband and wife groans together, Raul's cock turns inside of her, Madeline's engorged labia grind against him and she shudders. With her usual passion, Madeline grabs her husband's leg and tosses it up in the air. He watches lovingly as she grabs hold of him and grits her teeth... the fennec bounces on her husband's cock, pushing his pelvis into the ground below. "Grr... Who's your Mistress." She states. "You are." He says with an absentminded smile. Madeline bounces her body against his hard, the fennec's nipples grind his thigh as she uses his leg like a handle.



The sun fades off in the distance as the couple grinds and pants on the empty patio. Raul's fear of being caught slips away and is replaced by the view of his Mistress using his husky cock to her heart's content. With an exhausted huff Madeline stands up and lets the husky's member slowly flop out of her, his knot just barely present. She looks down at his slick canine meat, her white cream had collected at his base in a neat little ring. "We can't have the puppy finish on his own. I control you. You only cum when I say so. Now stand up." She says, one hand on her hip and the other quickly takes hold of the husky's hip as he stands before her. The warm paw trails down his hip and runs down his lower abdomen with a light, seductive touch. The fur of the husky bristles at his mates touch and he pants openly despite the now cool air against him.

Mistress Madeline slaps him once, then again with her other paw before grasping his cock. The resulting yelps echo in the evening air around the pool leaving Raul wondering how many had heard their recent sortie. "Time to cool you down. Can't have you cumming all over me too soon." She says.

"I'm ok! I'm cool now! Please can we stay-" Raul blurts out in dismay as his wife leads him to the pool's edge by his member. He squeals as she squeezes his head and pushes against his rump. Before he knows it Raul finds himself deep underwater. Only the instinctual thrashing of his paws against the water and his muffled moans could be heard in this alien environment. His husky upbringing had never required him to come near water, let alone jump in head first.

From below the water he could just make out the outline of his Mistress standing tall at the water's edge fixed intently upon him. Despite the trauma, Raul feels his member surge with energy and excitement as he rushes to the top of the water and looks to his wife. Madeline breathes a sigh of relief just before he emerges and puts on a stern expression.

With her ears to the side Madeline coos. "Well... my pet knows up from down... its time for you to show me you can fuck me anywhere..."

Raul looks up with big puppy dog eyes and nods at her. "Now catch me." She says before suddenly propelling herself into the water.

Raul scrambles beneath her and gracefully takes hold of her and manages to maneuver her muzzle aside from his. Madeline's breasts press firmly against his chest, her arousal is apparent as the rock hard nipples dig into his muscular chest.

"Oh good you survived." She says to him in a cold tone. He nods and licks her face profusely, happy to be safely in her arms. The dominant female soon grabs hold of her husband's muscular chest.

"We're going to have to have you work out more...I want you huge do you hear me?" He nods and licks her face. "I need you to be able to fuck me anyway I please." She decides and then leads him to the side of the pool and pats the surface.

Raul obediently hops out of the pool and sits with his sac hanging over the side. "Now let me taste my pet." She says as her nose presses against his wet testicles, hanging free below his long cock. The fennec hums in delight as her little tongue extends and begins to swirl and lick around his right orb.

Above his mate on the shore Raul lays and closes his eyes, savoring the feeling of his mate's delicate tongue against his heavy testes that had not been released for well over a week. Madeline wanted to keep her husband's chastity in mind as she used her vibrator on the other side of the bed each night, her sweet fragrant scent had filled the air of their room for days as he sat next to her.

Soon Madeline had licked his right ball clean, her nose presses under the hanging sac and drapes over her muzzle as she quickly licks the underside of his sac. She savors his musk mixed with the chlorine of the pool and draws back. Madeline looks up to see Raul with closed eyes and sneaks a nuzzle with his orbs, their combined mass rivaling her head. "I want you to fuck me now. Good and hard." She decides. Her husband's eyes open and he takes hold of her shoulders. He effortlessly flips her over so that she's resting on the side and slides back into the water.

Madeline murrs at his force, "Yes, put me into position." She cries as she feels an ache in her lower abdomen as he manhandles her. A wet fennec pussy rests just inches from Raul's muzzle and he whines for a moment before his canine instincts kick in.

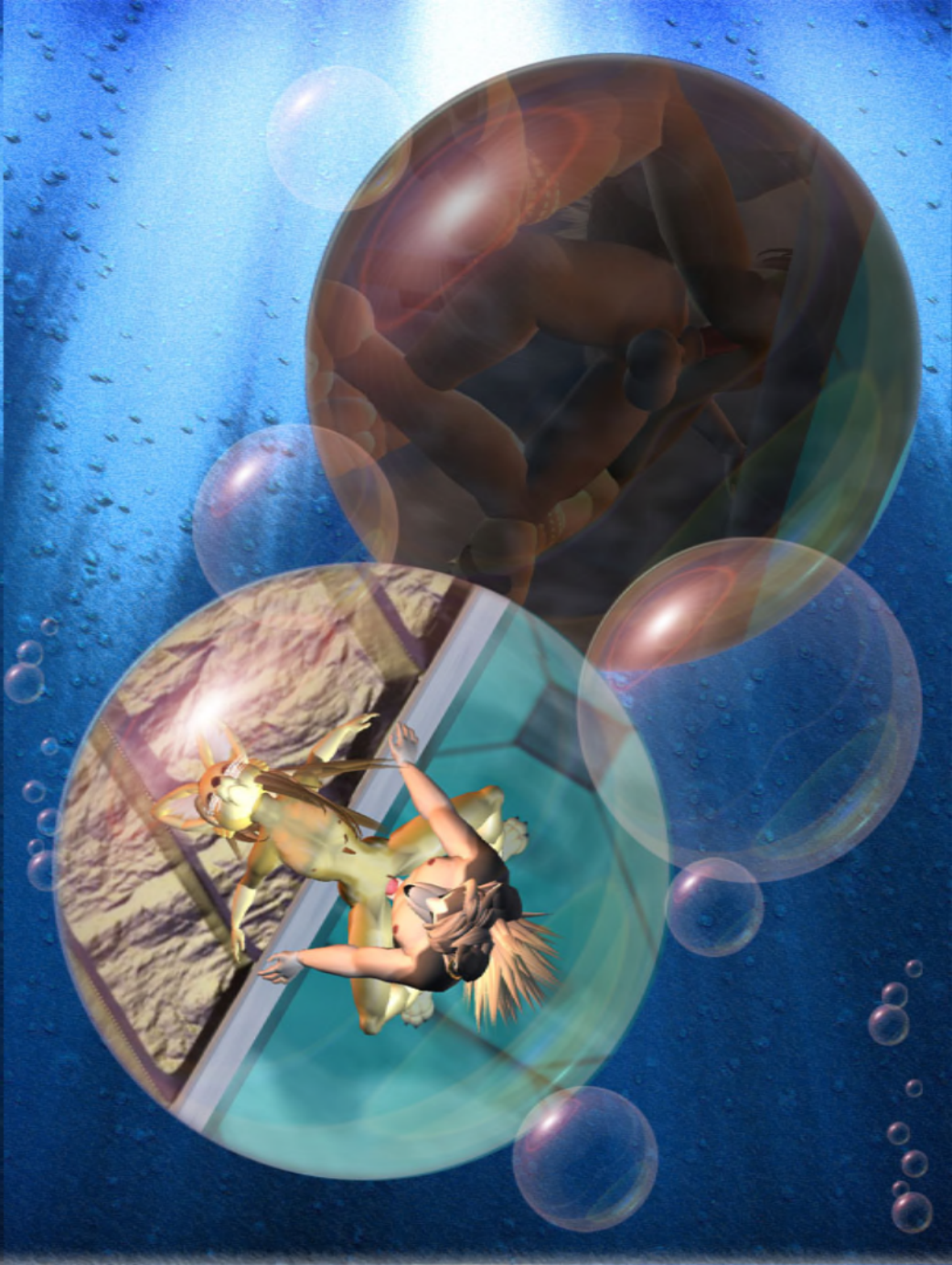
Madeline finds a wet nose wedged in her pussy followed by a few wet licks by a broad wet tongue. "No! Bad!" she whacks him hard, jarring his vision for a second before returning to arms to the patio deck.

Splashes echo as Raul rises out of the water, his paws hold onto the patio and he looks down at his cock as the slick phallus slides towards her opening. Madeline relaxes as best she can as her husband shoves his meat into her slick folds. The little fennec shivers at the sensation of fullness but doesn't let her husky see a pleasurable expression. With almost one full lurch, Raul is fully inside of his wife and is soon steadily pumping his hips into her. "Fuck me. Harder." She commands and just as soon as she finishes speaking her husband begins to pump faster, his wet balls clap against her tailhole.

Madeline places a hand on her lower abdomen to feel the long bump that Raul's cock creates as he pushes inside of her slippery vulva. In silence the husky slides his long, smooth meat into her slick hole causing her abundant juices to slide out and onto his body.

Madeline considers telling him to stop as he furiously slams himself into her small canal, but deciding it to be a sign of weakness only grits her teeth and growls at him. Raul licks her nose as he humps her little body against the ground, pounding his small wife into the hard surface.

"Ah-ah-pickmeup-fuckme." She manages to pant. Her husband's cock grinds her clit against his shaft as she stretches her open so widely.



On command Raul slides out, hops onto the deck and grabs his wife, effortlessly lowering her down onto his cock.

With one hand he holds her back against his chest while the other hand slides his cock back into her needy pussy.

Madeline coos at being full once more and Raul resumes his hard fucking. The husky pants as his muscular frame pushes Madeline down onto the bulbous knot forming below. The fennec's firm rump grinds his stomach and he holds onto her midsection as he mates her.

Bouncing and panting, Madeline finds herself unable to speak against such a rough mating. Her usually submissive husband is in his element slamming his large member into his Mistress' fertile vulva.

"Don't you dare pull out, you're going to breed me." Madeline hisses as she's pummeled by her loving husband.

Below, Raul's balls bounce and sway in time with his upward thrust into his fertile wife. Her intent was now clear and Raul was going to do his very best to fulfill her command... one that secretly met with his own desires.

On the brink of orgasm, Madeline manages to ride the brink of pleasure before she hears Raul whimper below. "Cum, puppy. Knock me up. Now." She growls in her high pitched voice, made even more intense by the pleasure flooding her mind from below.

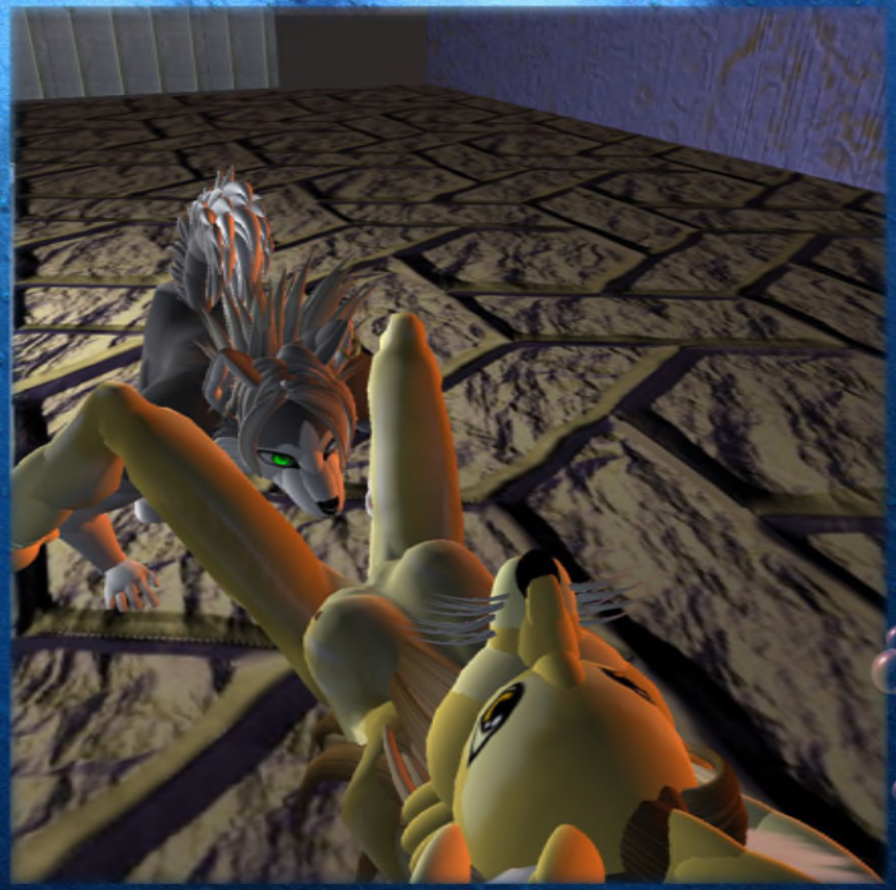
A sudden rush of warmth floods Madeline's small pussy and she quakes, writhing on top of her husband's strong frame. Waves of pleasure flood her mind and she falls back in a fog... her muzzle falls open and she winces as her body is racked by pleasure prolonged by the intense warmth her husband's semen provides. The Mistress almost goes limp in his arms if it were not for the knot rapidly forming just inside of her labia.

She shrieks, "Get that thing out of me!" Raul scrambles to pull her off of him and slides his cock to the side. "I don't want that huge thing inside of me. You're already big enough as it is, I don't want that big thing ruining my pussy." She says as she turns around and slaps him. He nods and hugs her midsection as she lies back against him.

The newlyweds sit for a few minutes and catch their breath. Raul's cock rests on Madeline's tummy, still hard and knotted against her.

A healthy droplet of cum slides out between her lips causing Madeline to shiver, her entire canal is slathered in her husband's thick semen and not a part of her insides remain untouched.

"Now clean me. We'll have you do this until I'm pregnant. Lets hope your stupid sperm can find their way..." She didn't mean it. He picks her up and plops her down on the wet deck, Madeline's leg stretches out as she slides from his grasp with a thump.



She swats him again with little reaction. “Be careful with me, you’ll be carrying me a lot more when I’m full of your huge puppies.” She says with a sneer. “Yes Mistress Madeline.” He says with is nose buried between her legs. She coos and rubs her stomach as he laps at her labia, a glob of sticky white cum clings to her left lip. He slurps it up and continues to clean his mate’s labia. “There you go. Now what do you say.” “Thank you Mistress Madeline.” He chants between laps then licks his chops.

“Good. You will do this after every breeding. I’m not going to walk around dripping like some slut you cum bucket. I can’t help it if your balls are huge... probably explains why you’re so dumb.” She coos.

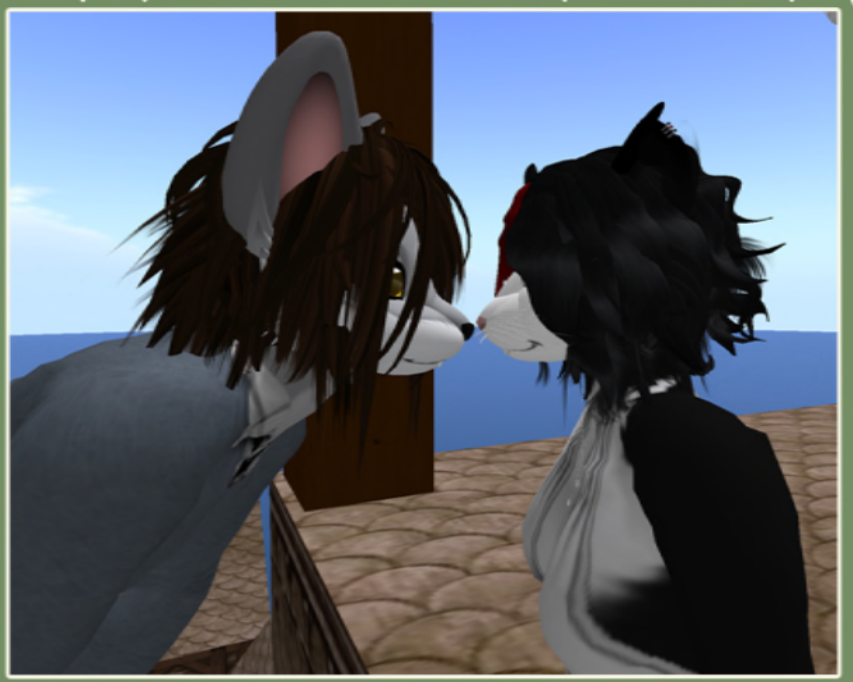
Raul happily licks up his mate and lovingly nuzzles her lower abdomen. His life as her pet was more fulfilling with each passing day as they were now husband and wife, pet and Mistress.

AG

As the Bell Rings

Amio: Ephyu Reino

Elaine: Delynn Lathrop



Storyline consulting: Lyoko Summers

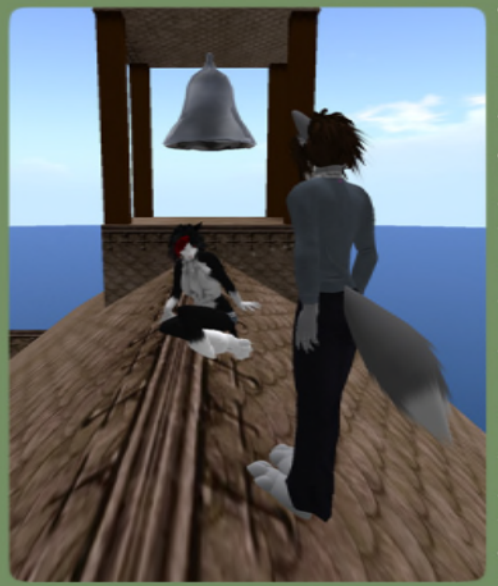
Set construction: Shannon Yambushi

The old ladder presses firmly against the roof of the old schoolhouse as the two young lovers climb, creaking and groaning under their combined weight. The young tuxedo feline squeaks as she scrambles up the wooden slats, “Amio! Its so high up! Ack! I-“ she squeals up at her boyfriend, tail tucked neatly between her legs. The

The wiry domestic feline-wolf’s paw grips Elaine’s and he begins to pull her up to safety. “Oui… to my arms my sweet… away from those bastards!” Amio’s subtle French accent flares with his temperament

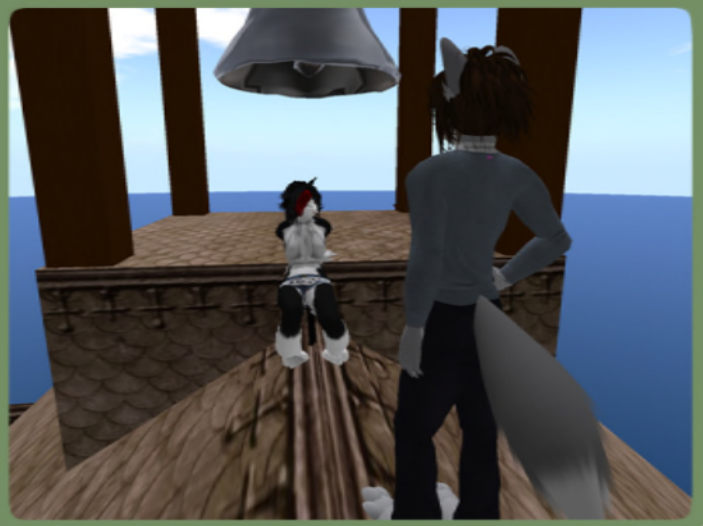
at the thought of the ruthless headmaster. One step at a time, Elaine’s shaky paws climb the ladder, “Amio!?” she cries before his grip tightens and yanks her to the dusty rooftop.

With a quick tug Amio manages to Elaine up onto the roof to join him, promptly causing the pair to fall backwards together in a furry heap. Elaine’s muzzle presses against Amio’s chest. As she draws breath



his masculine scent fills her tiny nostrils causing her kitty fur to bristle for a second. For one luxurious moment the kitty feels secure, he paws rest gently on his body before he pulls himself up.

Now standing erect, Amio dusts himself off and offers his hand to his lady, “Oui, we have made it. They’ll never know.” Elaine smirks as she ponders what their new found freedom could mean. With a naughty look, the kitty crawls backwards along the eve of the roof like a crab. With each awkward step she opens her legs and wobbles, causing her breasts to jiggle beneath her blouse. Giggling and mewing, she crawls backwards until she finds her back to the steeple house.



Her frisky behavior brought a huge smile to the normally subdued Amio and he follows her with a brisk walk, tail swaying behind. The kitty arches her back and slides up the wall, eyes locked with her boyfriend. Amio calmly approaches, “My babe, you seem quite… different.” He says in a sly cool tone. The feline looks up at him with hungry eyes, muzzle aimed downward at her breasts, pressed together in her top. In one fluid movement, the feline slinks up onto the edge of the steeple house, crossing her legs and sitting back as she looks deep into Amio’s eyes. Her lover bends down to eye level, causing her heart to flutter as her body wiggles

against the wooden structure. As she did around the school grounds, the kitty drags her crotch against the surface for a little added friction, biting her lips as she did. It was these private moments that she longed for, and now she was alone with her mate. The slender male's eyes run along her figure, here eyes coaxing him closer until he approaches her. Amio's breath flows against her for an instant, noses just inches away. Elaine finds herself nearly panting with desire as she keeps her calm, ladylike demeanor.

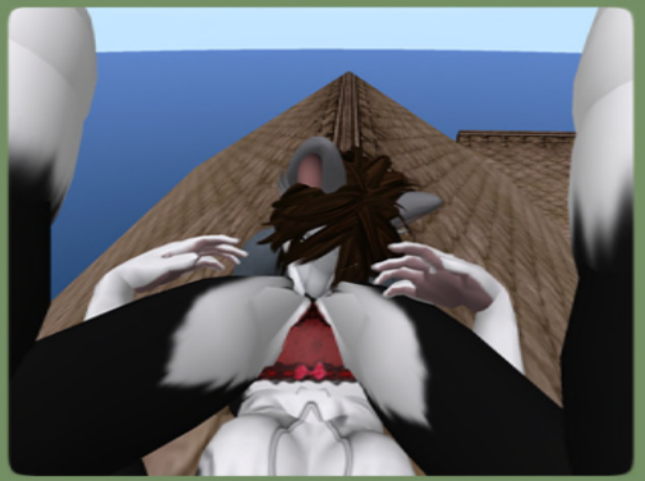
A cool breeze blows Elaine's hair up and into her face, Amio reaches out and brushes it downward to her shoulders and sits next to her. The feline fights herself from shying away and she pushes her muzzle upward. Abruptly their noses meet, causing Elaine to giggle as her love holds her shoulders, embracing his kitty before pressing his lips to hers. As their bodies meet, Elaine's fur bristles and she suppresses a mew on longing. Embarrassed by her needy body, Elaine crosses her legs harder and recoils her tail.

As his kitty lets out a wanton meow, Amio slides next to her and pulls his girl onto his lap. Without an ounce of resistance she flops into her lap and begins to nuzzle him roughly, drawing her face against his and kissing his neck in a desperate fury. She feels him pressing

against her sensitive inner thigh and she lets out a shrill cry. “Amio… I…” Before she can finish the male presses his nose against her muzzle, “I love you my kitten.” He says as his arms wrap around his girl’s hips, pulling her down against his body. A long groan escapes the kitty, her fully engorged sex organs press against her underwear causing the laced fabric to ride between her lips. Her juices soak though the fabric and begin to dampen her pants causing the kitty to squirm and mewl as her lover’s paw begins to make its way up her abdomen. Slowly, Amio’s light paw drags its way up her body before resting just below the cleft of her breasts. The kitty’s heart races within her chest as Amio begins to gently paw at her cleavage.

With a light squeeze, the male fondles her soft mounds “Oui my kitty… oui… c’est been too long no?” Amio gasps as he kisses her and hugs her midsection before pulling her up against him. “Its been… forever.” She pants back. The kitty squeals and kicks before glaring at the randy male. “Amio! We can’t…” Before she could continue Amio’s paw slides into her pants and stays there. He can feel her warmth and the dampness collecting in her lions. The girl rides his hand uncontrollably with closed eyes, anticipating her lover’s next move. Her pants unbutton with a nimble flick of Amio’s paw and slowly he pulls them past her hips. Elaine finds herself writhing, mewing and kissing at his neck with a grimace as the new sensations wrack her body. The black and white kitty smiles and runs her own paws up to her breasts, proudly cupping them over his paw. "Here..." she says with a big smile,

keeping eye contact as she slides her spaghetti strap top down exposing her perky breasts. He stares at them "You can touch them… Please touch them…" she says as his lower paw busily pulls her pants clear off and onto the rooftop below. The energetic male below holds her hips, the kitty's bright red panties reflect the sun now exposed to the world. Sensual kisses greet her neck as Amio accepts her invitation, rubbing and squeezing her round breasts, kneading them gently. Now fully engaged in the lovemaking, Elaine closes her eyes and smiles as her lover begins to



work her body. The mischievous paw slides under her panties now and begins to massage her pussy gently, the fabric popping from her cleft, eliciting a moan from the enraptured cat. Warm paws rub Elaine's nipples, drawing them between his pads and squeezing them before kneading the majority of her breast with one fluid squeeze. The male curls his girl forward and reaches over her shoulder to engulf the young, upright nipple suckling it gently before letting her slides down onto his body. As its partner finds itself receiving a warm tounge bath, the kitty

breast's nipple points upward and bounces along with its breast. A bump presses against her near nude crotch and hangs there before she slides downward, resting to his side.

Amio smiles over at Elaine before standing and pulling the cat over to him.

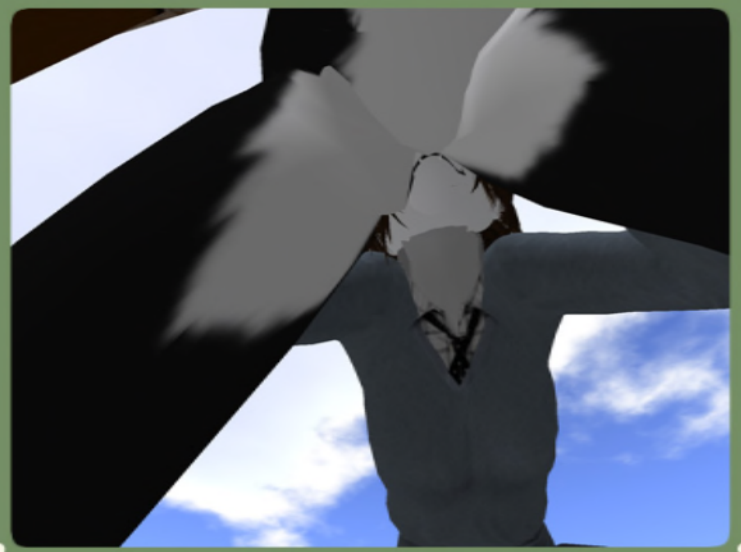
"Amio… I… I don't know… I can't get pregnant." She says reluctantly, ears flat against her head. The male looks over at her with a casual glance before he runs his paw along her thigh, "Very well my kitten… we shall wait." Elaine smiles gently as her ears return. Her boyfriend's paw toys with her leg fur as he leans in for a quick kiss, "But my babe, perhaps there is another… thing we can do no?"

He smirks as he drops to his knees, hands dragging against her thighs before pulling into her inner thigh and gripping her firmly. The kitty looks down, biting her bottom lip as she feels a drop of her nectar slide down her leg, "Amio?"

she asks with a high pitched squeal. The male noses her inner thy calmly, browsing with his nose against her fur.
The intoxicating scent of the young female fills his nostril causing Amio to press closer to its source. A cold wet nose pokes against Elaine's pink lips, spilling out around her panties with her arousal. She coos as she watches her lover nip the wet fabric with his incisors and pull with expert precision.

The wet, red laced garment slides aside her lip and he begins to nose and draw his muzzle against the inviting folds. Elaine finds herself in ecstasy at the first sensations against her small pussy.

As he pulls against her, the feline's ample juices wet his muzzle fur, only encouraging his attention to her lions further. With a slight growl Amio noses her folds and begins to lick harder, his paws grip her thighs and he pushes her back, "Oh my kitten… your flavor… it is just as your personality! So sweet… so tender you are." He explains before plunging his nose between her folds. High pitched squeals escape the girl as she sits, almost stunned by the wonderful new sensations.



Amio licks at her with great intensity, pulling at her fully engorged labia as he pulls his tongue along her tiny lips. With the sensations flooding her mind, Elaine can barely keep herself upright, mewing and moaning at the attention. With his male juices flowing through his veins, Amio pulls his girl up and puts her on her knees causing her to squeal as the damp muzzle goes right back to licking her folds. The high pitched mews are almost constant as Elaine holds herself up for her mate to lick her sweet juices. With each moan comes a few pants as she hyper-venelates and fights to stay upright as the sensory overload causes her to become light headed. "Amio! I think I'm…" she cries out as she feels a sudden wave of pleasure flood her body. As her first orgasm runs though her Elaine's arms shake and waver before she gently falls against the wooden floor below. Sensing his lover's distress, Amio pulls Elaine's limp body back towards him and flips her over, causing her breasts to bounce.

Ample juices from her lions become even more persistent, dripping down to the ground as she finds herself repositioned. Her juices cling to Amio's muzzle as he licks up her nectar. "Oh my sweet… for you…" he exclaims as he noses and sniffs her clitoris, as he looks up at his girl's face. From between her swinging breasts, Elaine can see her lover's soaked muzzle and she smiles, "Amio… I… want…" he stands and drops his pants, stepping out of them and onto the ledge.

The tuxedo kitty looks aside… she opens her maw but stops. She feels his paws run up and down her belly causing her to shiver. Below her, Elaine's fully engorged labia remain coated with her dew, occasionally dripping down against her tailhole.

Elaine squirms, her muzzle to the side as she feels a tickle below her vulva. Tail swishing she takes a deep breath as her mind races at the thought of being taken

by her love. With a strong arm on her leg, Amio pulls his lover's hind paw up and places it over his shoulder. Elaine watches, with each second her reservations begin to fade as the thought of her lover within her body. From between Elaine's breasts, the kitty watches Amio silently get into position. Her neck strains as she pulls her muzzle hoping against hope that she can catch her first glimpse of Amio's cock. A flash of pink crests her horizon and she lets out a little gasp. The girl lets out her breath as she fixates on Amio's long pink phallus, glistening gloriously in the afternoon sunlight.

Not long after, Elaine's huge kitty eyes watch as her lover pulls up her rump and holds her. He looks up at her and she gives him a smile before her eyes slam shut and she freezes. The most pleasurable feeling

Elaine had ever felt rushed from her loins as Amio's hard member begins to penetrate her with brutal persistency. Small barbs pull at her silky smooth flesh as the kitty member pushes into her vulva in a steady manner. The kitty lays amazingly calm as she's taken, the hard cock within her body sends flashes of pleasure with each centimeter. Her muzzle hangs open as she grimaces, "Amio…no stop…" she mutters as his progress seems hindered for a moment before he breaks though her hymen, bursting though into her body and

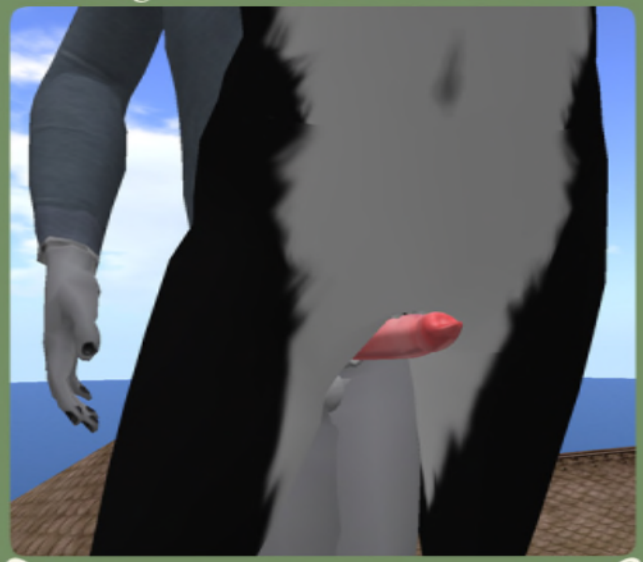
and accelerating into her as if to make up for the lost time. Shrieks fill the air for a moment before Elaine returns to her humble state of ecstasy. With a flick of her muzzle Elaine looks up at Amio who's expression almost mirrors her own. His calm demeanor remains but his eyes show a deep passion for her only further ignited by the excitement of his first time. As he reaches the end of her passage, Amio slides back and begins to slowly pump into her. The kitty can only watch as she's mated by her love, the feels her breasts bounce and sway in time with his humps and she smiles. The thought of being subservient to Amio fills her heart with joy and she places her hands above her head in a show of complete submission. In the air above, her hind paws bounce as he begins to gently mate with his kitty.

Not long after inserting, the juices of her loins coat his long shaft lubricating him fully and only enticing him all the more to mate with his love.

Her mews return as he beings to pump into her with fluid motions. Amio presses into her fully on occasion, savoring the feeling of her black labia against his balls. As he hilts her, Elaine places her paws on his back and lightly uses her claws to pull him in further, trying her best to look seductive for him. Little grunts escape his muzzle as the exertion of the event begins to reach him. Soon Elaine finds herself rocked by her love, his uniform thrusts into her body send waves of pleasure though her.

The kitty bites her lip and moans, she squeaks as he makes a miss thrust, pushing hard against her walls. He looks at her apologetically and she smiles back with a squeeze. She smirks as she puts together why she can clamp down with her pussy. Amio thrust his head back, groaning as his love beings to squeeze him, milking him hard, squeezing his cock with her walls. Amio pushes in with sporadic thrusts before slowly pulling out. “What’s wrong?” She asks with a concerned face. “I am…. I am worried my love.” He says as he looks down at her juicy opening, even her youthful lips show the obvious signs of being freshly filled with cock. She nods with ears back and thinks for a moment, her body still warm and her blood coursing within her veins. The feline’s hind paws press against the ground as she daintily stands, her pussy somewhat sore from her first time. She sighs and turns around, looking down at the Parisian rooftops as she thinks about her situation. From Amio’s level his girl’s juicy pussy lays in plain sight.

He sniffs the air and takes a strong whiff of her sweet scent. “Amio… I love you… I want to be with you…” she begins to explain. Suddenly she feels a prodding at her pussy and she stops in mid sentence. The feline holds onto the large bell before her for support as Amio’s paws wrap around her hips. “Amio?!” she squeals. Her lover begins to thrust between her lips, his member is hugged by her labia length wise sending Elaine into paradise. She groans and holds onto the bell as her boyfriend beings to rock her once more.



Amio's lust takes over and he soon slides back between her lips and begins to pound her firm rump. A huge smile runs across both of their muzzles as they find themselves back in that place of ecstasy, as if beholden to each other. The unusually long phallus presses upward and bumps

Elaine's cervix causing her to jump the new sensation. "Shh shh shhh my love, it is ok yes?" he coos as he pets her side. She nods and smiles back before dipping her muzzle once more, her perky breasts jiggling with her lover's pounding. Amio's balls sway in the cool breeze and he lustfully ensures that they stay in motion, driven by

the gentle mews of his kitty carried away by the wind.

Like before, Amio hilts his love and begins a series of long thrusts into her folds, driving Elaine wild. With each long thrust into her body, Amio's rough cock drags against her super sensitive labia until she can take it no more. The immense pressure building in her loins bursts and in her whiteout looses her grip on the bell. With a shriek she slips and falls to the ground below, just barely catching herself with her forepaws. Amio stands stunned just before the massive bell swings before her, then chimes with a great tone. In the distance, birds take flight and Amio ducks down to aid his fallen girl, taking her by the arm.

In her haze, Elaine can only hear the deafening chimes from above. The young girl's orgasm still courses though her and she lays with her breasts against the ground groaning as the waves of pleasure retard her ability to recognize Amio by her side. "Mmm… Amio…" she tries to mumble before being interrupted, "What? I cannot hear you my love!" he shouts. With her orgasmic fog still heavy in her mind Elaine comes to her decision "I …craa… I don't care! Amio take me!"" She screams to him. "Fuck me please!" she yells as she reaches up to him and grabs his sweater with her paw.

With the thought of being with her love, Elaine regains her strength and stands as the bell's tolling begins to calm. She hugs Amio and gives a big kiss, "Mmm get behind me…" she says with a smirk as she reaches up and holds onto the bell's clapper. Amio smiles and holds her by her hips once more, looking to the side before sliding home. His love coos at the sensation and pushes back against him, causing him to hilt even faster.

They both let out a groan as he thrusts upward and lets her body clap back against his. Elaine looks to him and he leans in for a kiss. Her heart swells as he draws near and as she kisses him she begins to milk the long shaft, causing Amio to break away and groan.

The once shy kitten now bounces back against her love with great passion. Her hips gyrate as a few droplets of her juices run down his shaft and onto his balls. A small collection of damp spots litter the ground below as the randy lovers grind against each other with more powerful thrusts. In the heat of the moment, Elaine reaches back and grasps her lovers hip, trying to pull him within her. "Deeper… deeper baby!" she moans. The feline pushes back against him, full of randy mews as she's bred like an alley cat. Elaine bucks back to meet his thrusts, mewing as her front paws pull on the metal. With her grip on the clapper weakened, Elaine falls forward causing the bell to toll lightly.

Behind her, Amio groans as her body shifts with him inside of it, “You see my love,” he yells “it is like a chronometer ze not? Tell us how we must make love!” Elaine looks back and blows him a kiss before holding onto her knees and mewing. Though her could have ridden his kitty’s rump all day, Amio’s knot begins to form as he reaches his peak of pleasure. The mewing and the milking of his beloved causes his body to react and with one deep thrust his knot forces its way past her tight lips, “Yeeaaah!! Oh god!” she screams, well over the loud tolling of the bell. Amio grunts as his knot slides within her, frantically he looks down to discover the situation. Amio pulls back with a grunt to no avail.
He pants as she continues to milk him and he cries out.

Amio shudders and pants as his long cock begins to spew his watery seed deep within her body. Elaine shrikes and pushes back on him trying to get him out of her. He can only stand behind his love as he seeds her, jet after potent jet fly past her cervix and into her womb. The kitty looks back with huge eyes, “Amio stop it! I’m almost in heat!” she screams. With his knot holding him securely in place the male can only keep his member deep within her as torrents of his cum rest in her vaginal vault. “I… cannot withdraw my girl. Ces’t too late…” he pants. Elaine mews sadly as they stand stuck together. “I love you.” Elaine mews between her distressed cries. “And you as well my love.” Amio pants before bending over to kiss his kitty on the cheek.

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Fin